

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VI. NO. 20.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1913.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

DON'T wait till the Flies get bad and then try to put them out—**Keep Them Out Now.**

We have Screens for every home in Crossfield district, and now is the time to put them on.

Screen Doors---	good enough	each.
"	"	even better
"	"	very best
		2.25

Screen Windows, 30c. & 35c. each.

Bulk Wire Screen in all widths from 18 to 36 in.

We have lots of other things that the housewife needs at this season of the year. See our table of **KITCHEN LUXURIES** in the rear of the Store.

Its covered with things you need.

Laut Brothers,
HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

Pioneer Store

THE nobbiest, most exclusive Clothes in Canada are those made by **THE CAMPBELL MANUFACTURING CO.** There is something about them that distinguishes them from other ready-to-wear Clothes, but the most attractive feature is the price. Drop in and see them. If your own judgment does not prompt you to buy you will not be urged. We have them in the latest styles and all sizes from \$21.00 to \$25.00.

Our special Made-to-Measure Department is showing hundreds of samples in Worsteds, Tweeds, Serges, etc., from \$21.00 to \$38.00, and our repeat orders testify to the merit of this Clothing.

"BARRINGTON HATS," This name implies the best values in Hats, and those that have worn them will wear nothing else, because they know that nothing better can be bought-at the price. We have them in all shades and shapes in Fedora, Soft, Stiff, Silk Velour, and Panamas, and Straws from \$1.00 to \$10.00 each.

Wm. Urquhart,
GENERAL MERCHANT
Crossfield, Alta.

Local and General

E. S. McRory, the Secretary of the Fair was in Calgary on Friday last arranging for music for Fair Day.

Major Boyle had a narrow escape from a kicking horse, on Monday. Luckily Walter Goodland was near and between them they managed to subdue the animal, but not before he had done considerable damage to rig and harness.

Men and teams have been busy all week on the local race track getting it in shape for the races. The Fair Board wish to express their thanks to those who have contributed their time for this purpose. Considerable remains to be done and those who can spare a day to assist in this work will be welcome.

H. Goodland was in Calgary on Monday last in the interests of his business.

U. S. Brown sold the farm stock and effects of J. Demers on Saturday last. Good prices were realised in the main.

Come with the Ball Boys to Carstairs next Wednesday and cheer the fellows on to another victory.

The Gun Club will hold their weekly shoot-to-night (Thursday). Come out and have an hours enjoyment.

The Ladies Aid of the United Churches will have a booth on the grounds for Fair Day where they will furnish refreshments of all kinds including lunches. Don't take the trouble to bring yours they will look after the inner man to your entire satisfaction.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others. CHAS. HULTUREN.

O. E. Coffin was a visitor to Calgary over the week end.

H. Wilmott and J. Toland business men of Calgary spent Sunday last with T. J. Elliott.

EMPIRE DAY BASEBALL GAME

On Saturday, Airdrie will be here in force with their ball team. Come out and cheer the local boys. Game called for six o'clock. A good game assured.

HAIL INSURANCE.

Reasonable Rates,
Fair Adjustments,
Prompt Settlement of Losses.
Risks from \$2.00 to \$10.00 per acre accepted in the Hudson Bay and other Companies.
Call early and protect yourself against Loss by Hail.
CHAS. HULTUREN.

Special Meeting of the Town Council.

A meeting of Council was held in the Council Chamber on Wednesday afternoon, at 2 p.m. All the members of the Council present.

Several Bye-Laws were passed including, Public Health Bye-Law, a Bye-Law to license Dray Men, or any person performing work of any kind with horses or mules for gain or hire. A Bye-Law regulating the running at large of animals or poultry, and a Dog license Bye-Law.

Dealer: "Well, sir, you must take the 'oss or leave 'im. There he is, with all 'is imperfections on 'is 'ead," as the poet says!"
Customer: "Ah, your friend the poet can't have looked at his legs!"

E. H. MORROW

Justice of the Peace--Notary Public

Office:

The Old Parker Residence.

Insurance. PHONE 31. Appraiser

OCEAN TICKETS

Rates to and from all Parts of the World.

Tickets Arranged for Immigrants, all Cabins.

Write us for Information.

NIBLOCK and TULL, Limited,
GRAIN EXCHANGE, PHONE M1662. CALGARY.

FOR GOOD DRY LUMBER GO TO

Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

We carry a complete stock of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper, Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster Cement, Sash and Doors, Moulding, Oak Dimension

WOOD AND COAL

Let us give you estimates

C. H. WEBER, LOCAL MANAGER.

WHY!

WHY are you not doing that 'Painting? When you are ready get BAPCO Paint at McRORY'S.

WHY are you waiting to fence when you can buy good fencing at 35 cents a rod at McRORY'S.

WHY are you getting along with that old worn out range when McRORY'S will sell you a MOFFAT at \$60.00.

WHY wait until the house is filled with flies McRORY'S have a complete stock of SCREEN DOORS and WINDOWS ready for you.

And Why, Why, Why are you not getting that Eavtroughing done before all the Rains are passed.

We are Waiting for your Answer.

W. McRory & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

Buy from the Factory

Here's a chance for you to buy your range from the factory and save 30%—to 50%—on the price of the same range elsewhere. You can get the very range you would choose, even if you had to pay the retail price.

Dominion Pride Range

Polished body—unobscured doors and controls—beautifully selected.

Cash or Credit
We Pay Freight
Name _____
Address _____

SAVED FROM SUICIDE

Letter to Him Announcing Her Intention Rushed to Public Station

Paris, France.—A dramatic attempt at suicide by a girl of 19, named Noel, was prevented at Cherbourg recently by the presence of mind of her brother, a railway guard.

The young man was swinging himself on the footboard of a train which was leaving for Paris when a letter without an envelope was handed him. The letter contained a few incoherent lines from his sister saying that she was going to commit suicide, and that her boat would be found in the sea at the end of the jetty.

Young Noel, at the risk of his life, jumped from the train, retaining hold of the rail, and running along with the train, gave his sister's letter to a man at the other end of the platform, where he swung himself on the footboard again, shouting to his colleagues to run as hard as he could with the letter to the police.

Fortunately, there was a police magistrate in the station, and more fortunately still, there was a motor-car just outside. The police magistrate dashed at full speed to the jetty and arrived as Miss Noel threw herself into the sea. The magistrate shouted to three customs house officers in a boat which was putting into the harbor and they succeeded in saving the girl when she was nearly 100 yards from shore. Her brother received the news of her rescue when the train arrived at Caen.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Bromine relieves if it fails to cure. E. W. GORDON'S signature is on each box. 15c.

Marchioness—as Cinema Playwright
London.—The Marchioness and Marchioness Townshend visit the Picture House, Croydon, to witness the first production of the marchioness' new cinema play, "A Strong Man's Love."

War on Sparrows
London.—At the cost of a levy of one halfpenny per acre on the members of the Naughton, Suffolk Sparrow Club, have destroyed 267 sparrows and 348 eggs during the past year, making 787 birds and 18,031 eggs destroyed in the four years of the club's existence.

Easily Paid
Look here, sir, said the impatient creditor, I am talking about that bill you owe me. Will you please pay a little attention?
Stupidly, replied the care-free debtor, that's easy. Only don't ask me to pay you anything else.

His Revenge
Let me take that wretched thing he loved, said the patient, as the dentist relieved him of his aching molar. I want to take it home and poke sugar in it and see if it stings.

ADDRESSED TO WOMEN

IS YOURS A Case of "Nerve's?"

Hot flashes, dizziness, fainting spells, headache, bearing-down pains, nervousness, all are signs of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

Favorite Prescription
It is that of a famous physician, usually experienced in the treatment of women's peculiar ailments. For forty years it has been the favorite of thousands of women. Thousands of women can bear witness to its beneficial qualities. Perhaps its aid is all that is required to restore to you perfect health and ease. Write to the time test, write Dr. R. V. Pierce's, Buffalo, N. Y.

YOUR DRUGGIST CAN SUPPLY YOU IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM

TOBACCO SMUGGLE IN PRISON

Official Guilty of the Act is Sent to Jail for Four Months

London, England.—An extraordinary story of the ease with which convicts have been able to communicate illicitly with their friends and receive presents of tobacco from them was unfolded at the Portland police court recently.

Samuel Crowhurst, a civil guard at Portland convict prison, was charged with having illegally conveyed tobacco into the prison. As he pleaded guilty no evidence was taken; but Mr. Prym appeared for the treasury, fully explained the details of the case.

He said that Crowhurst did not come in contact with the convicts within the prison hall but had an opportunity of seeing convicts who worked apart from the ordinary gangs outside of the prison.

One such man was a convict named Day, with whom Crowhurst became acquainted and used as a medium between other convicts and their friends. At the end of last year there was considerable traffic in the prison and a watch being kept, a quantity of tobacco was found concealed in a part of the prison where Day worked. The tobacco was found in a ground frame used for rearing plants and was hidden under a board by means of a key.

Chief Inspector Ward and Inspector Burton were sent from London to investigate this transaction. They found that Day had received letters which various convicts had written to him, asking them to send money for tobacco.

They also found that Day had handed letters to Crowhurst, and that he had inserted in them a slip of paper requesting money for the tobacco. The slip was sent to Mr. Crother, care of post-office.

Postal officers were sent by friends to Crowhurst, and they were immediately cashed by Crowhurst, who bought tobacco, handed it to Day; who in turn handed it to his friends and eventually distributed it among the other convicts.

The magistrates sent Crowhurst to prison for four months.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner in the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, Ohio, and that said firm has paid for the use of the name of Dr. J. C. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, and that said firm has paid for the use of the name of Dr. J. C. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, and that said firm has paid for the use of the name of Dr. J. C. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy.

The Woman and the Dog
An elderly woman, with a small dog upon her lap, while riding in a trolley car, asked the conductor if he would kindly tell her when he got to Hazel street.

After she had got up two or three times the conductor told her to keep her seat and he would let her know when they reached Hazel street.

Finally he called out: "Hazel street. The woman held the dog up to the window, and said: "Fido, look! There's where you were born!" Then turning to the conductor, she remarked, "I'm going to the end of the line."

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strongly recommended by Dr. J. C. Kellogg's Worm Expeller to drive out the parasites.

One day Pat went into a public house and asked if the lady at the bar would like to exchange for whiskey.

Yes, was the reply, while pouring out the whiskey.
He drank in haste and then stamped five times with his foot and walked out triumphantly.

Bon vivant (married for money, to his friend)—That is my wife coming there.
Friend—Consume yourself. It might have been worse.

Why do you insist on having meals with every dinner asked the old patron.
It relieves the pressure, replied the proprietor by giving the people something besides the food to find fault with.

HAD SORE 4 YEARS

Zam-Buk Healed it in Few Weeks

Have you some old wound or so, which has defied all doctors' remedies? If so, yours is a case for Zam-Buk.

Mr. Oliver Sims, of Purvi (N. A.), writes—"I had an itchy sore on my forehead that had troubled me for four years. Zam-Buk was recommended to me and in a marvellously short time it healed the sore perfectly. You may depend upon it that after this proof of its power we will never be without a box of it."

As a rapid and certain healer of ulcers, abscesses, piles, inflamed places, cuts, burns, bruises, scalp sores, eczema, rufptions, etc. You can get nothing for less than Zam-Buk. All druggists and stores at 50c. box or post free for price from Zam-Buk, Tor. no. Try Zam-Buk Soap for tender skins and baby's bath. 25c. tablet.

A city woman who recently passed a few days at a farm, brought some poultry from the farmer with a view to providing fresh eggs for breakfast every morning. She sent them to her husband at the same time despatching a note to her husband telling him to look out for the consignments. The husband, on reading his home that night, asked if the poultry had arrived. He was informed that it had, but explained the fact that he had carelessly left the basement door open and all the chickens had escaped. A fox hunt was immediately organized. The next day the husband, meeting his wife on her return, exclaimed: "A nice time I had with your poultry. I spent three hours hunting and only found ten."

He then considered yourself lucky, then, replied his wife, for I only bought six.

Wretched From Asthma.—Strength of body and vigor of mind are inevitably impaired by the vibrations of asthma. Who can live under the cloud of recurring attacks and keep body and mind at the top efficiency? Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy dissipates the cloud by removing the cause. It does not merely relieve, it restores the sufferer to normal bodily trim and mental brightness.

A Good Sign
A French diplomat at a luncheon in Washington, praised President Willard by a French address.

I liked the modest tone of this address, he said. I liked the ending, which was a reference to me and so sincerely for the people's support and counsel.

Princeton woman nodded approval. Sincerely and modestly, she said are the keywords of the President's character.

They assure us that he will do nothing to do the people's will. He will remember what I once heard him say.

When wise leader is he who knows when to follow.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, ENGLAND. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now. Yours gratefully, MRS. D. PRINCE, Nauvugawau, Oct. 21st.

A Clear Record
The doctoring surgeon sitting on the dooring, crying pitifully, a kind-hearted old gentleman went up to him, and asked what might be the matter with the lad.

Hunger appeared to be the matter; the boy said he hadn't had anything to eat that day.

But why doesn't your father give you food?
No reply.

What is your father? asked the doctor.
He's my father, came the somewhat astounding reply.

Yes, but what is he?
Oh, really, doctor, my stepfather. Yes, yes, yes, exclaimed the old gentleman impatiently. But what does he do? Sweep chimneys, drive a bus, or what?

KAISER APOLOGIZES TO TENANT

Man of Whom He Had Spoken Blatantly in Public Has His Revenge

Berlin, Germany.—The case of the kaiser's tenant, Herr Sohst, has been settled to the satisfaction of both parties. Herr Sohst has consented to give up his farm, the lease of which had still five years to run, on payment of 500 marks to the kaiser's agent. Herr Sohst has also received a letter from the kaiser's civil cabinet, the contents of which are not divulged, but in which, presumably, regret is expressed that his majesty had been misinformed as to the facts of the case.

Finally, and this makes a deep impression here, Herr Sohst has had conferred on him the Fourth Class of the Order of the Crown, probably as a sort of solace for his wounded feelings.

It will be remembered that last February, at a meeting of the German Agricultural Association, the kaiser addressed this body, giving his experiences on his estate at Cadmen.

He remarked that one of his tenants, whom he described as a good, hard worker, was Herr Sohst. This tenant was Herr Sohst, who is regarded in the neighborhood as a most capable farmer and who had still several years to run.

It has taken six weeks to arrange the matter, and in some quarters it is believed that it would not have been arranged even now had not the price taken the matter up and urged a settlement.

Cornerstone of Successful Farming
More essential than instruction in farming itself is the teaching of domestic economy or it may be applied by the farmer's wife, for domestic economy is the underlying principle of successful farming. The farmer may work for years but he can progress no further than his wife progress. The woman is without the knowledge to become efficient in her department then farm life is one of discontent and dissatisfaction.

FOUND THE CAUSE THE REST WAS EASY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS QUICKLY CURED HIS KIDNEY DISEASE

How Hudson Marchbank, After Suffering for Five Years, Found Quick Relief and Permanent Cure in the Greatest of Canadian Remedies.

Marchbank was the cause of his back from lifting, and it developed into kidney disease. My back pains were in the morning; I perspired freely, and my perspiration had a disagreeable odor.

My kidneys ached and I was very much troubled with headaches. My appetite was fitful; I had a bitter taste in the mouth; I was very much troubled with headaches. My appetite was fitful; I had a bitter taste in the mouth; I was very much troubled with headaches.

When Mr. Marchbank decided that his kidneys were the cause of his troubles, the rest was easy. Almost any of his neighbors could tell him the Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased kidneys.

Sure Signs
Spring is coming, observed Flatty. I can feel it in the air.
So can I, replied Brokely, in the air my wife assumes toward me when she begins taking of the limited extent of her wardrobe.

That Cheer
Mrs. Larkin, remarked the minister, we wish you would let your daughter join the choir.
Oh, I couldn't think of it; replied the lady, she has a sweet disposition, and I don't want her to become quarrelsome.

Is Health Only A Game of Chance?

If you are accustomed to look on health as a game, you will probably prove a loser early in the game. Some may be led on to health and vigor by a game of chance and the laws of nature, but there are many rules of the game which are contrary to the laws of nature.

Take nervous diseases, for example. There are many symptoms to warn against the approach of nervous exhaustion long before there is danger of locomotor ataxia or some dreadful form of paralysis.

But they seem such little things that their danger signal is not taken notice of. Sleeplessness, headache, indigestion, irritability, loss of vigor and energy, discoloration of the face, emaciation, all point to low vitality and exhausted nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has been wonderfully successful in the cure of nervous diseases of a serious nature, such as prostration, locomotor ataxia and partial paralysis, but persistent treatment and considerable rest are necessary to restore the nervous system long before there is danger of locomotor ataxia or some dreadful form of paralysis.



THE STANDARD ARTICLE - SOLD EVERYWHERE

For making soap softening water removing paint disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, and for many other purposes

E.W. GILLETTE COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

JUDICIOUS AND LAWYER ASSAILED

Strange and Turbulent Scene Marked Close of Murcer Trial at Naples, Italy.—The trial of Yvonne de Villepreux, the young Italian lady accused, who is said to have killed her lover, Dr. Etienne Turdo, in a fit of jealousy, has come to an abrupt close with a disgraceful scene of violence between the king's procurator general and the lawyers for the defense.

Although the accused has been in prison awaiting trial for three years, the medical experts it is said, have not had time to examine her mental condition, while the chief of the forty procurators, procurator general, who corresponds to the American district attorney, moved the indefinite postponement of the trial to a future as yet.

This was the signal for an outbreak of disorder. Atrocious assaults were hurled from the wall of the court against the chief procurator and judges. "Scoundrels, liars!" bawled the procurator general, "Base villains!" retorted the chief lawyers for the defense. The procurator then sprang from the bench with uplifted fists. The crowd cheered and the disorderly lawyers, while armed police were ordered to clear the court.

Behind this amazing scene the king had put the prisoner through a clever cross-examination, during which, after removing her and tugging vigorously at the procurator's tux, got that official out of danger by a back seat. The crowd cheered the disorderly lawyers, while armed police were ordered to clear the court.

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Defining a Dentist.—One who pulls out the teeth of others to obtain employment for his own.

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An Independent Worker

She Came to Grief by Ignoring System

By F. A. MITCHEL

Miss Gwendolen Archer, aged eighty-two, was an earnest church worker. There was only one trouble about Miss Archer—she was the older ladies of the church—she was rather inclined to take affairs into her own hands. She had served on a committee to send boxes of clothing and other domestic articles to ministers in out of the way places the largeness of whose families was proportionate to the smallness of their salaries. Becoming restive at being subordinated to older women, it occurred to Miss Archer to pack a box and send it away herself.

When she had got together sufficient articles, consisting principally of such as would be needed by children, she looked over the list of impetuous ministers with large families and selected one that stood higher on the list than some to whom boxes had been



A SUSPICION OF THE TRUTH CAME SUD-
DENLY BOMBING OVER HER.

sent. Why this family had been omitted she did not know, and since she was acting independently she did not care to ask.

There was at this time in the southwest a sort of missionary station presided over by the Rev. Francis Kaplan. His parishioners were plainsmen, cowpunchers, Indian grassers and some negroes. There was not a person in his flock with whom he could associate on familiar terms.

Miss Archer, who had been omitted to high bid and valuable animal, it could not well be intrusted to the care of the employees of an express company. Miss Archer, however, was determined and decided to decline the commission. She saw no reason why she should have the responsibility of a pet dog or cat on a long journey to a lonely country. Why, the idea was too absurd for anything. If Mr. Kaplan had been a pet he could come and get it.

"When this note was made by Miss Archer, the matter, so far as Miss Archer knew, was dropped. Then one day she was informed that Mr. Kaplan was coming for his pet, and she had written her about it. She was to give it to him when he arrived.

Miss Archer was somewhat baffled at this, saying that she saw no reason why Mr. Kaplan couldn't have told her frankly what he wanted as well as any one else. She asked if he intended bringing his wife and family with him and was told that he did not. She said that she had been bothered a good deal about the matter and would send no more boxes of supplies to any one. The response to this was that she had broken the matter upon herself by working independent of the committee.

One day Miss Archer was much surprised at receiving a card on which was engraved the name of Mr. Kaplan.

"Well," she exclaimed, "I'm glad he has come. Now I suppose this bother will be ended. But I haven't anything for him. I wonder that Mr. Kaplan hasn't sent it."

Expecting to see an old, elderly or middle aged man, she did not take pains to improve her toilet, but went downstairs just as she was. Entering the drawing room she stopped short on the threshold. A young man about twenty-five years old he was the guest here. She recognized him at once as the person whose photograph she had admired.

"I have come to thank you," he said, with a very pleasant smile, "for the articles you sent me."

"Why," she said, "I don't expect to see a man of my age?"

"No," he said, "I don't."

"I have no wife or children, no I gave the things to the box to the children of others."

"You're not married?" By this time

young lady asked whether the object desired belonged to the animal, vegetable or mineral kingdom. The reply was the animal kingdom. Was it a pet? Yes, it was intended to be a pet. Then followed a number of questions as to what kind of an animal it was—dog, cat, parrot or such like? The answer to all these questions was in the negative.

Miss Archer, not making headway in the matter, concluded to consult her minister. The minister, Dr. Hawley, listened to her and took Mr. Kaplan's letters, which he promised to read and advise her after having done so. He, however, turned them over to his wife with instructions to read them and report.

Mrs. Hawley read the letters and, considering them rather strange epistles for a clergyman and a man of family to be writing to a young girl, consulted with the chairman of the committee for sending supplies to isolated clergymen. Then it came out that the ladies having learned that Mr. Kaplan had no wife or children, his name had been drawn from their list. It also came out that Miss Archer, instead of working under orders, had been doing so on her own hook. Mrs. Hawley and the ladies of the committee saw at once that the article Mr. Kaplan wanted was a wife.

Miss Archer received a note from her pastor after this turned Mr. Kaplan's letters over to his wife, who would endeavor to solve the riddle.

Mrs. Hawley's report was long delayed. One day the chairman of the supply committee showed Miss Archer a photograph of a handsome young clergyman and asked her how she liked his appearance. Miss Archer expressed herself very well pleased with it. Later on another member of the committee asked Miss Archer to exchange photographs with her. The meaning of these two photographic incidents was made known to Mr. Kaplan by Mrs. Hawley, who had written him saying that she would be happy to assist in supplying the article he needed and apologizing for Miss Archer's having prematurely sent him the children's clothes, the girl having supposed him to be married. So Mr. Kaplan, at Mrs. Hawley's suggestion, sent her his photograph, and she sent him Mrs. Archer's.

One day Mrs. Hawley reported to Miss Archer that she had written Mr. Kaplan and he had given her the name of the article he wanted. Miss Archer was all eagerness to hear the solution of the matter, and was disappointed when she was told that it was not best that she should know the name of the article, but it would be sent to Mr. Kaplan and if Miss Archer chose she would be commissioned by the church committee to take it to him.

Miss Archer was more puzzled than ever. Why was it not sent by express? The reply to this was that, being an animal, it must not be sent by express. It was a very high bid and valuable animal, it could not well be intrusted to the care of the employees of an express company. Miss Archer, however, was determined and decided to decline the commission. She saw no reason why she should have the responsibility of a pet dog or cat on a long journey to a lonely country. Why, the idea was too absurd for anything. If Mr. Kaplan had been a pet he could come and get it.

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a blush was spreading over her face, not that she dreamed of what he had come for, but that she had been deceived.

"Oh, no; I'm not married, but the things you sent came very handy, I assure you."

Then the remembrance of this mysterious thing he wanted came to her.

"Why," she said, "I couldn't have written me about this—this pet?"

A suspicion of the truth came suddenly rushing upon her. The slight blush of a moment ago became a deep crimson.

Thus far the interview was given by either one or the other of the parties concerned, but here the account ends. What further passed between the young couple was not revealed. Mr. Kaplan was obliged to go back very soon to his charge, and Police Archer had in the meanwhile become so infatuated with him that she would not let him go alone. So there was a hasty wedding.

"Served you right," said the chairman of the supply committee to the bride. "Hereafter you'll know better than to work independently."

Practical Training.
The training that the late Henry Broadhurst, former Under Secretary of the Home Department in Great Britain, and for many years a leading member of the House of Commons, received in his youth, was certainly not of a Parliamentary nature. Yet, as this story from "Das Buch der Alte" shows, he knew how to turn it to good account.

The son of a stonemason, Broadhurst followed his father's trade, until his thirty-second year, although he occasionally worked as a locksmith. During this period of life he gave evidence of much ability and was placed in several important offices of trust. He was elected to Parliament in 1880, and six years later Broadhurst resigned the post, for he feared that his lack of education might create prejudice against him. He then wrote and entered upon his duties, he found it necessary to absent himself from court, for the simple reason that he did not own the proper clothes.

Captain Scott's Variety.
The varied knowledge of Captain Scott, the Antarctic hero, was amazing.

"Physicist, biologist, zoologist or geologist," says Mr. Pontifex, the official photographer who accompanied the last expedition, "he could meet all the matters and was conversant with the most intricate details of the science which was his specialty. I once asked him how he managed to keep up so many things. 'My dear fellow,' he replied—a favorite expression—'I simply manage myself as I really know very little about these things.' That was only his modesty. He left no stone unturned, and everything bearing on the work he had in hand."

An Interesting Couple.
A canvasser called at a house in South London during an election. After he had knocked several times the door was opened and a woman looked out suspiciously.

"Woddy want?" she said. The canvasser explained that he had called to solicit the vote of the lady's husband for the Liberal candidate. "No good you comin' 'ere," she said as she slammed the door off at his face. "Me an' 'unband don't tyke no interest in nothin'!" — Manchester Guardian.

Jowett and Swinburne
Jowett heard Swinburne, then an undergraduate, and said several things about him, and after a chilly silence unbroken for some minutes, when the shrill title of eloquence had died away, said in his piping voice, "I do not perceive that you have been following any particular line of thought."

"A. C. Benson in Journal of English Studies.

Not to Be Taken as Read.
Writing in Theatricals, Miss Daisy Irving, the English actress, said that one of the funniest letters ever sent to her was from a little girl and began:

"Dear Miss Irving—I do love you so. Will you send me a picture postcard. I think you are so like my mother. She is in a fantastic avium!"

—London Graphic.

Photography.
Shortland was practiced by the ancient Greeks and Romans, but all knowledge of the art was lost from the tenth to the sixteenth century. Isaac Pitman gave his "Photography" to the world in 1837.

A Mistake Somewhere.
Hubb—Of course, dear, it's only a rough idea of mine, but do you think it's possible that there's ever such a thing as a printer's error in that cookery manual of yours?—London Opinion.

Cleaning Carpet Sweepers.
A good way to clean a carpet is to remove the brush and after rubbing off all the hairs and let the brush rest with the sweepers. Let the brush rest in the street and the sweepers will evaporate. The sweepers will leave the carpets and run looking much brighter after this treatment.

AN OLD-TIME PLAY.

Theatrical Notice of 1828 Contains Quaint Details.

Now that Canada is dotted from coast to coast with what theatrical men call "stands" and possesses an abundance of theatres, it is interesting to go back almost a century and see what was the dramatic fare of the time in the more settled portions. Of course, the chief sources of theatrical entertainment were the amateur play, usually presented by the officers of the garrison if the community boasted so imposing an institution.

The professional company, however, was not absent even in the words of British North America as the following theatrical notice culled from The Upper Canada Gazette, the pioneer paper of Ontario, in its issue of Thursday, Oct. 7, 1828.

It will be observed that the manager of the company adopts a more ingratiating tone than the modern producers and that he makes concessions to gentlemen who are under the misfortune of having to take two ladies. Also it is seen that he insisted on currency and would not exchange his precious seats for garden truck or dairy produce.

"Theatre York—This evening, October 7th, will be presented at Mr. Plamart, formerly 'Under the Stars' a new tragedy of 'Venice Preserved, or a Plot Discovered'—

Pierre Mr. Archibald
Jaffre Mr. Talbot
Prull Mr. Gilbert
Duke Mr. Townbridge
Balamar Mrs. Davis
Renault Mr. Gilbert
Conspirators.

Belvedere Mrs. Talbot
After the tragedy the following songs:

Comic Song—Cherry Cheek
Patty Mr. Gilbert
Song Mr. Davis
Comic Song Mr. Talbot
The whole to conclude with a laughable force of 'Nature and Philosophy.'
Brother Philip Mr. Archibald
Ronald Mr. Gilbert
Collin, (a youth who I have never seen a woman) Mrs. Talbot
Eliza Miss Allan
Gertrude Mr. Archibald

On Friday evening will be presented the much admirable comedy of "Animal Magnetism," with the laughable force of the Irishman in London, together with a variety of comic songs, glees, etc., as will appear in the programme.

N.B.—Mr. Archibald, ever anxious to merit the esteem of his generous patrons, has been so successful in his entertainments hitherto afforded engaged the York Band, which will attend each evening, and his stay in York. Tickets to be had at the U. C. Gazette Office, at the bar of Mr. McPhail's tavern, and at the U. C. Gazette Office, Box 38, 9d. Ball seats 3d. 6d. currency. Children half price. Two ladies. Doors open at six o'clock and performance at seven precisely."

Canadian Virility.
Mandre Fribourg claims to prove in the Paris Grand Revue, through the correspondence of Colbert, the great Minister of Louis XIV., that the strength and stamina of French-Canadians are largely due to their ancestors.

Colbert was particularly interested in Canada, and he was a colonist in his hobby. He sent out batches of strong and healthy young French-Canadians to the colonies, and he should be no doubt about their getting married on their arrival, he issued orders, mandating marriage compulsory. Every bachelor-colonist was forced to take as his wife one of the female emigrants, under penalty on refusal of forfeiting his right to the soil, to hunt, or to re-visit France. Special privileges were, moreover, granted by Colbert to the parents of numerous children. It was in this way that the magnificent stock of French-Canadians, voyageurs and trappers, not to speak of the equally sturdy agriculturists, was created.

The same thing is practically true in the first settlers in other parts of Canada. They were drawn from the strongest of the race, and it is, of course, no commonplace to say that the present energy of Canada as a nation is the result of this endowment. Sir James Macpherson expressed on this side that so numerically small a nation as Canada should project and carry to a successful conclusion such huge undertakings; but is not the reason to be found in the fact that the first settlers were the best of those who survived the Napoleonic and American wars, and before the first years of the celebrated Highland Scotch stock.

Money Order Paradox.
There is seemingly a strange paradox about the money order business of the west. Of the four western provinces, Manitoba has the smallest number of money orders issued through the postoffice, while in the same year close to the largest number of money orders is paid. In fact the largest number of money orders paid in Winnipeg and their value far outstrip the total for the other three western provinces.

In the west the value of money orders cashed during the fiscal years 1911-12 was nearly \$2,000,000. The fiscal year close of last year and the blue book, which has just been issued, contains some interesting statements as to the money order business of the west.

SASH OF THE MOMENT.

The Narrow Effect Is Good This Season.



Little makes like the one draped about the waist of the French gown pictured are very new this season. The sash of tulle and lace matches the skirt, also of this silk and worsted material, while the coat is of silk brocade.

Buttoned boots of a dressy type accompany the little costume.

Etzel Roosevelt to Wed on a Friday.
Defying all superstition, Miss Etzel Carow Roosevelt has chosen Friday, April 4, for her wedding day. It is quite fitting that her marriage to Dr. Richard Derby should be celebrated in the little church in Oyster Bay and that the reception should follow at Sagamore Hill, the country home of Colonel and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, which in days gone by was known as the little White House.

The bride and bridegroom will sail for Europe the day following their wedding. Miss Cornelia London, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry London, a close friend of Miss Roosevelt, will be one of the bride's attendants.

Miss Roosevelt made her debut at a ball given at the White House in Washington when her father was president. Dr. Derby was graduated from Harvard, class of 1903. He is a son of the late Dr. Richard B. Derby.

Spring Wash Fabrics Expensive.
Many of the new wash fabrics are imported and are unusually expensive, costing on the average \$2 a yard. When one has been in the habit of paying not more than 25 or 30 cents a yard for one's tub dresses this seems a large amount. These new goods, however, are very lovely and are so wide that the entire cost of material sufficient for a gown is not more than \$8, and there is the merit of fashion about these materials which is not obtained in the cheaper grades. Some are of blue, pink or lavender and have the effect of dotted Swiss. The dots are small and white. There is a deep white border on the goods in any color. Brocade ruffles is also new. This is \$4 a yard and is terrific for a traveling costume. It is light brown in tone, and the all over patterns are quite small. The former material is, of course, very sheer, while the latter is decidedly thick.

Let's Do Some Work.
"I guess their housework is about over."

"Why?"

"She's quit telephoning to him during office hours."—Detroit Free Press.

Laws can discover sin, but not remove it.—Milton.

MURRAY'S DUSTY DROPS

JOURNALIST

NONE SO EASY

By Morice Gerard

(Copyright)

CHAPTER II—JEMMY JORDAN

Murray had comfortable bachelor quarters in Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. On his return from Mayfair he found his sitting-room on the first floor tenanted by his friend Horace Baguley, who was lounging in one chair, resting his feet on another, and propitiating solitude with a briar.

Hallo, Baguley, you back?

Yes, safe and sound; not even a touch of Africa yet to boast of by way of a reminiscence.

Well, I'm precious glad to have you back. I would have been a long six months without you, if we had not been as busy as bees at the Pioneer. I recognized your fist in a copy I picked up at Southampton. I tell you what, boy—you suit the Pioneer. People have got to fancy the paper knows a thing or two, and knowledge is property just now in the Press world. I heard people talking about it in the train.

Horace Baguley was a tall dark man, with piercing black eyes, and an aquiline nose. He had just returned from a six months' shooting tour in the Veldt. Like Murray, he was a barrister by profession, but had been in the House nearly ten years, representing the Cheshire constituency in which his services were valued.

Don't you feel inclined to kick some times at hiding your light under a bushel, old chap?—you are a bit of a bushel to you—especially as the duties are of no consequence in your case?

It is all experience, replied Murray. He added: Experience is a power of a kind as well as knowledge. Well, yes, it's experience of a sort; but one is apt to get shabby. That editorial 'we' is so impragmatic in the office, and so insignificant elsewhere, that the office-coat gets magnified into a toga.

Really you are getting quite didactic. When did this vein of heavy humor seize you, most potent Horace? Oh, one has time to think you a bit of a ship, especially if you don't care about either poetry or flirtation. So I took the trouble to think about you a bit.

On the principle that the proper study of mankind is man, eh?

There you are, again. I know all those dictionary-quotation things by heart, simply from the way they are stacked into every article to turn journalism into—what it never can be or ought to be—literature.

Very well; you are running to seed. All the bigger crop by and by.

You are complimentary.

What are you going to do tonight? Does the Pioneer claim you, or is it to be a little dinner at Delmonico's and a theatre afterwards? I don't know a bit what's on.

I have some fish of my own to fry tonight, and I am going to give you

SORE HEAD IN SIX DAYS

Nearly Impossible to Heal Skin, Badly Hurt. Sore, Red and Inflamed. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Bowman River, Manitoba.—"When I was thirteen years of age I got my skin badly hurt and when healed the skin was attached to the bone. The head wound would inflame and it was nearly impossible to heal. The sore would inflame and the head would inflame round the edges and had a burning sensation. When I was seven I could not sleep at night on account of the pain. I also used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample and purchased some more and in six days the sore was healed completely." (Signed) James Edwards, June 21, 1912.

For PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS Treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, five or six times daily. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on pimples and redness. Use Cuticura Soap freely for the face and hair, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and dandruff of the scalp. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of Cuticura, with 25¢ in Cash. Address Post and Notice Drug Co., Chicago, Ill. (Signed) James Edwards, June 21, 1912.

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a commission. Quite dramatic. You are my executor. It has not come to that yet, I hope. Baguley smiled lightly, but was watching his friend keenly all the same, under his dark brows. He recognized serious intention in the tone of Murray's voice.

I want you to look in here after the play—I advise daily. If I am not back send a note you will find on this table to Inspector Murphy, Scotland Yard, and see that he attends to it at once.

Alive or dead? Surely this is not within the four corners of your duty towards your neighbor—the chief of the Police?

No; for the first time in my life I am going to do a woman's commission. Where does it take you?

So hard to look the part. Oh, I shall dress for it. I have the costume here. It is not the first time I have been into an optum den or a jewelry's kitchen. Only this time I am in pursuit of stolen goods, and that is not always quite safe.

Yes, I am not and Murray in the first instance?

Because I want the thief quite as much as the police. I should have thought the police did too?

There is this difference—I want him to come willingly; they prefer the persuasion to a pair of bracelets.

May I come with you?

I am afraid not. The errand I'm on requires experience of a kind which you do not get even in South Africa.

Shall I wait while you dress?

If you like.

In twenty minutes the door of the sitting-room opened, and an old man came in with a shaggy eye-brow, a straggling beard and whiskers, and a coat patched and stained.

Baguley stared speechless with amazement; then he laughed.

By Jove, it's a good thing I knew whom to expect. Why even a dun wouldn't know you in that get-up.

A wrinkled smile distorted the features of the singularly tall man. Yes, think it will do for an optum den. Now I must be off.

Murray threw up his window and watched the cab, after a few minutes a growler drew up at the door.

Better stay here till I'm gone. After summing the cab, Murray had scribbled a few lines on a sheet of paper. He now placed this in an envelope, directed it and threw it into the middle of the table.

That's the note to tell them to look for me.

All right, I'll attend to it, if it needs be, which I don't expect; it will be a very man who gets the better of you. Have you a knuckle-duster with you?

Murray placed his hand, which was wrinkled like his face, in the deep outside pocket of his coat and drew out a chambered revolver, the daintiest little weapon, with a mother-of-pearl handle, ever fashioned by gunsmith's art.

"It's a pretty toy, would make a hole in a man further than I'm likely to be."

The friends looked hands. They were real friends and understood one another.

Then Murray went down stairs, gave a direction to the cabman—anonymous—there is danger there if it were, and I don't know what is the worst of the two.

For Baguley had been bitten once—badly.

Murray's errand was the result of a mortal vote face. He had started for Scotland Yard when he left Curzon Street, but a new thought had struck him. The description, brief as it was, Maud Hanley had given fitted to a "nifty" character the journalist had cut across on more than one occasion.

Jemmy Jordan, as his mates called him, it was more than probable far remote from his real name—was one of the best known characters in that manufactory of strange types, the police. That he was an expert thief, the police were well aware; and Murray had met him in the Court more than once; but Jemmy had the alertness of an ace, and had invariably escaped conviction. He was added to optum in a modified blend with shag—it was his one weakness; and when Murray had occasion to do an optum den in pursuit of copy, Jemmy had been recommended as a guide, and a safe alibi—when on his honor; or a qualification unassisted by his casual acquaintances, but upon which he prided himself as upon a pearl of great price. Jemmy had the misfortune to have very bushy brows and the characteristic Maud Hanley had described. Although no one would have suspected it and the shades of Soho, Jemmy could walk the part, dressed in his best with the appearance of a prosperous City man—quite the stuff, as he himself expressed it.

Murray went down stairs. He thought he knew Lemmy he could find him as the evening closed in. The den was only safe to the pair; but the revolver in his pocket equalled matters in case of a skirmish.

Dismissed, his growler at the corner of a street, Murray glided into the

side alley, which landed him in a court. He hesitated a moment or two, and then went up to a door which had a partially defective lock. He knocked twice, paused while one might count fifty, and then knocked again, a loud single knock. There was a shuffling footstep, and an old man peered out. Apparently satisfied with the appearance of his visitor, the janitor threw the door back.

Murray gave him an order "the words and tone which became his character of a German Jew, and then went on down the passage, opened the door, and lighted the passage. It was necessary that no suspicions as to his familiarity with the place should be raised in the mind of the doorkeeper.

The room, a half a dozen men in it, all smoking, although the night was yet young. The fumes of the opium hung in a dense mass in mid-air. A flaring gas jet, hanging from the low ceiling, failed to light the apartment, which was long enough to accommodate twenty or thirty lounge.

At first Murray could not see clearly enough to distinguish faces; but by the time the janitor had brought him a pipe filled with the fragrant drug he had satisfied himself that the man he sought was not there.

Murray stretched himself on an ottoman, pretending to smoke while he waited for the door to be opened. He remained a hour, and if by that time Jordan had not arrived at his favorite resort, he would have determined an plan and call in the police; but he felt perfectly certain that in that case the janitor would never recover her watch.

Lock or his own good judgment favoring him, the door opened again and two men entered—one was Jemmy Jordan.

Murray dug out his revolver. It was itching for use; but he did not use it, as that would mean failure.

Jemmy took up a position near to Murray's, of course quite unassuming of the latter's identity. The man who came in with him was on the other side.

(To be Continued)

SPRING IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD

A Tonic Medicine is a Necessity at This Season.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all year round tonic, blood-builder and nerve-restorer. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to make new, rich, red blood.

In the spring one feels weak and tired—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. To spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and enrich the blood. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, eruptions and sores. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily clear the skin because they get to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anacidity, rheumatism, indigestion, neuritis, erysipelas and many other troubles are most prevalent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time when all nature takes on new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Some people dose themselves with purgatives at this season, but these only further weaken themselves. A purgative merely gallops through the system, emptying the bowels, but it does not cure anything. On the other hand, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood which reaches every nerve and organ in the body, bringing new strength, new health and vigor to weak, easily tired men, women and children. Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills this spring—they will not disappoint you.

Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Cause Enough.

You say you don't intend to marry Miss Whopper?

That's what I said. Two men have come between us.

Two?

Yes; a preacher and the man she married.

Edgar knew them—The teacher was hearing her class of small boys in mathematics.

Edgar, she said, if your father can do a piece of work in seven days, and your Uncle William can do it in nine days, how long would it take both of them to do it?

They would never get done, answered the boy earnestly. They would sit down and tell fish stories.

A Power of Its Own.

Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has a subtle power of its own that other oils cannot possess. It has three qualities: it is penetrating, it is powerful, and it is pleasant. All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. Its uses are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

The Runaway.

I think, old fellow, began Mr. Panblyman, it is time you were beginning to hunt for a wife.

To hunt for one replied the highly eligible bachelor, you mean it is time I gave up avoiding one and allowed myself to be captured.

Keep Minz's Liniment in the house

Taken to Heart.

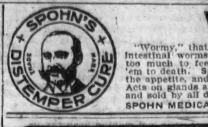
Mrs. Chancel—Oh, Henry, I wish you had been to church this morning.

Divine presence, said Mr. Chancel, I went to church on "Love your neighbor" and the way his remarks made that night in Goshen.

There was something that would have done your head good.

The Only Ointment that Effectively removes granular, itching, and burning skin. The hands smooth and soft. Use Daily. Best. Price. 25¢ per box. Sold Everywhere. See Company Limited, Montreal.

The Man Who Drives An SNAP



WORMS

"Worms," that's what the master of "the Stomach and Intestines" means. Nearly as bad as distemper. Contain too much to feed on. Spohn's Worms will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and give the horse a healthy, strong, and active life. Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

How's the Colt?

A little colt—like a little baby—must have careful feeding. If you want to raise a sturdy, valuable animal, as soon as the colt is born, feed it with **NATIONAL STOCK FOOD** in its regular feed. This will help the colt to grow in size, vigor and strength.

International Stock Food

Is the greatest tonic known for all classes of horses. Your horses will keep healthy, their coats will be glossier, and they will have more life and vigor in all parts of their bodies. **INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD** than they would on any other feed. It is the best feed for all horses. Your horses free from distemper, colic, indigestion, etc.

Will pay you to use **INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD** every day for your horses, as well as all your other stock. Tell us how many head of stock you own and we will send you, free, a copy of our \$2.00 Stock Book. You need it on the farm. **INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD** and Veterinary Preparation, also **Poultry Food** and **Feather Remedies**, are for sale by dealers everywhere. Every preparation is sold on credit. **INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD** is the best feed for all horses. Your horses free from distemper, colic, indigestion, etc.

International Stock Food Co., Limited **TORONTO**

Some Say So

In our lesson today, said the Sunday school teacher, occurs this sentence: Beware of false prophets. Can any of you boys tell me what a false prophet is?

Well, Sammy, please, the weather man.

FILES DUG IN 5 TO 10 DAYS Your **DUGGET** will refund money if **PAZO OINTMENT** fails to cure any case of Itch, Boils, Eruptions, or other skin diseases in 5 to 10 days, etc.

It Cured Him

There had been a little breeze at dinner. Relations, between husband and wife, were for the time being, distinctly strained. The silence grew oppressive.

So you think I smoke too much? he asked at length, harping back on the subject, just by way of saying something.

Not at all, she replied deliberately, though the words were said in a low voice.

Well, that's what you said a few minutes ago.

I didn't say anything of the sort. I don't think you're smoking too much. Didn't you say I'd die if I didn't cut it down?

Yes; that's what I said. And it took him quite a long time to grasp the meaning of the remark. Then he was quite angry.

But it cured him of the habit.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Art as an Amusement

Post Impressionist—Of course I paint purely for my own amusement you know.

Victor to Studio—Nonsense, my dear fellow. They simply tickle us to death, too!

Miller's Worm Powders are far excellence the medicine for children who are found suffering from the ravages of worms. They immediately alter the stomachic conditions under which the worms subsist and drive them from the system, and at the same time, they are tonic in their effect upon the digestive organs, restoring them to healthful operation and ensuring immunity from further disorders from such a cause.

Suicide by Machine-Gun

Berlin.—A private in an infantry regiment, at Graz has committed suicide by placing himself before a machine-gun and firing it by means of a cord.

His treat was riddled with bullets. The man had had differences with his superior officers.

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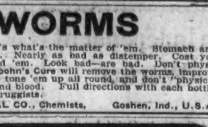
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There had been a little breeze at dinner. Relations, between husband and wife, were for the time being, distinctly strained. The silence grew oppressive.

So you think I smoke too much? he asked at length, harping back on the subject, just by way of saying something.

Not at all, she replied deliberately, though the words were said in a low voice.

Well, that's what you said a few minutes ago.

I didn't say anything of the sort. I don't think you're smoking too much. Didn't you say I'd die if I didn't cut it down?

Yes; that's what I said. And it took him quite a long time to grasp the meaning of the remark. Then he was quite angry.

But it cured him of the habit.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Art as an Amusement

Post Impressionist—Of course I paint purely for my own amusement you know.

Victor to Studio—Nonsense, my dear fellow. They simply tickle us to death, too!

Miller's Worm Powders are far excellence the medicine for children who are found suffering from the ravages of worms. They immediately alter the stomachic conditions under which the worms subsist and drive them from the system, and at the same time, they are tonic in their effect upon the digestive organs, restoring them to healthful operation and ensuring immunity from further disorders from such a cause.

Suicide by Machine-Gun

Berlin.—A private in an infantry regiment, at Graz has committed suicide by placing himself before a machine-gun and firing it by means of a cord.

His treat was riddled with bullets. The man had had differences with his superior officers.

Edgar knew them—The teacher was hearing her class of small boys in mathematics.

Edgar, she said, if your father can do a piece of work in seven days, and your Uncle William can do it in nine days, how long would it take both of them to do it?

They would never get done, answered the boy earnestly. They would sit down and tell fish stories.

A Power of Its Own.

Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has a subtle power of its own that other oils cannot possess. It has three qualities: it is penetrating, it is powerful, and it is pleasant. All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. Its uses are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

The Runaway.

I think, old fellow, began Mr. Panblyman, it is time you were beginning to hunt for a wife.

To hunt for one replied the highly eligible bachelor, you mean it is time I gave up avoiding one and allowed myself to be captured.

Keep Minz's Liniment in the house

Taken to Heart.

Mrs. Chancel—Oh, Henry, I wish you had been to church this morning.

Divine presence, said Mr. Chancel, I went to church on "Love your neighbor" and the way his remarks made that night in Goshen.

There was something that would have done your head good.

The Only Ointment that Effectively removes granular, itching, and burning skin. The hands smooth and soft. Use Daily. Best. Price. 25¢ per box. Sold Everywhere. See Company Limited, Montreal.

The Man Who Drives An SNAP

The Man Who Drives An SNAP

Red Forbes

The Story of His Latest "Grouch"

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Red Forbes sat on the porch of his ranch house and peered through a pair of binoculars across the level grassy plain into the distance, where were two moving specks.

"It's her and him," said Red Forbes emphatically. He tilted his chair down upon its four legs, replaced the glass in the accustomed case on the wall of the house and lurched toward his saddle horse.

"I'll get him today," he muttered as he bent to tighten a stirrup before mounting. "No man can take my girl away from me without making trouble for himself and her too." And, still muttering, he dashed away to the direction of the two specks, which were growing smaller and smaller.

Red Forbes was quite capable of making trouble for any number of people in the short grass country. Indeed, his reputation as a creator of disturbances was country-wide, and he was accordingly shunned.

Forbes' latest grouch was directed against Jimmy Pike of the Three Link outfit. Jimmy had astoundingly courted the pretty schoolteacher, and even now had just returned from her Ohio home, whence he had brought her as a bride.

Red Forbes had been watching out for them for a week. Now he had spotted them. He had not formed any plan of revenge, but there would be no harm in riding them down recklessly and glowering at them under their hats. It would not be anything uncomfortable until he could formulate a plan.

Jimmy Pike knew Short Grass from one end of the country to the other and from corner to corner. He was aware of the weaknesses of Red Forbes. Moreover, he was weary of the perpetual stirrup caused by the red hair.



"MAYBE YOU'LL LET ME HAVE A DANCE," said one's faucled grievance. In fact, there had not been a peaceful courtship and marriage in the region since Forbes' appearance there six years before.

"Therefore Jimmy Pike, who was naturally a peace loving citizen, was told his mind that Red Forbes should find an affinity that would be lasting. He returned from his trip with every preparation made for the rapid cure of Red Forbes.

On this particular day he and his bride had gone near enough to the Forbes ranch to be recognized. Then they headed for home, and by the time the red headed one had galloped himself into a state of profuse perspiration Jimmy and Mrs. Jimmy had disappeared.

There was nothing for Forbes to do save to ride on over to the town and see if there might not be a letter for him. He hoped for various reasons that there would be a letter from Jimmy. There was a letter, and it proved to be an invitation to a dance in the schoolhouse the following night. "Ladies, refreshments and flasks—Jimmy," it said in one corner.

Forbes grimaced decidedly. This would suit his purpose admirably. He would publicly denounce Jimmy Pike as a rascal and demand satisfaction for alienation of affections. Forbes strengthened this resolve with several drinks and then went to Pfisterman's clothing store and purchased a pair

blue satin necktie.

The schoolhouse was well filled when Red Forbes arrived. Ben Dickson was playing a rascally piano in one corner, and several couples were dancing.

Forbes glanced wearily around, nodding moodily in response to the pleasant greetings that met him on all sides. He felt a bit puffy and more resentful. Here was a great gang of fellows he had known for years, and many of them had their wives with them.

Jimmy Pike and his bride were standing temptingly near. When he caught Jimmy's eye that calloused young rascal nodded pleasantly and beckoned him over.

"I haven't heard you congratulating me on marrying the nicest girl in the hull world," grinned Jimmy.

"Huh!" Red Forbes grew redder and redder until his presence seemed to cast a rosy sunset glow upon the company. Mrs. Forbes necktie was like a glimpse of blue sky in the sunset.

Mrs. Jimmy shook hands with Red Forbes and tried not to wince when he clutched her fingers.

"Maybe you'll let me have a dance with the bride," growled Red Forbes hoarsely.

"Of course it's up to Mrs. Pike," acquiesced Jimmy cheerfully.

"With pleasure," agreed Mrs. Jimmy, with a reproachful glance at her husband.

Then the rascally piano swung into a waltz tune, and Red Forbes swore softly. He was a wretched waltzer, and he knew it. Square dances were his salvation. Now he was trampled all over the little feet of Mrs. Jimmy Pike and scowled villainously when she met a pleasant smile among the company.

This wasn't having his revenge upon Jimmy Pike. They were certainly getting the laugh upon him. As he shuffled around in dizzying, aimless circles he pondered whether he would shoot up the dance or let them go on in peace and pick out a quiet moment when he should find Jimmy Pike alone on the plain, shoot him dead and then marry the widow.

This latter plan appealed to him, and as he danced he came to think of the newly made bride as "this widow" and called her so in his mind.

After the dance was over and as he leaned against the wall, a wallflower indeed, there was a flurry of arrival at the door.

Lamson Culver, boss of the Three Link outfit, came in with another man and two women. One of the women was Mrs. Culver. One could recognize her sharp features through the thick veil she wore, but the other woman could not be identified. She, too, was thickly veiled in pale blue chiffon. She was plump and gave evidence of pretensions. There was a loop of gold colored hair visible.

"We can't stay but a minute," said Culver genially as he introduced his friend as "Mr. Jackson, a friend from Tucson."

Mr. Jackson immediately approached the prettiest woman present, who was none other than Mrs. Jimmy Pike, and invited her to dance.

Fiercely jealous, Red Forbes glanced around for new fields to conquer. The strange woman called Slim, too, was talking to Jimmy Pike in a vicious manner. Mrs. Culver, also veiled and cloaked, was dancing with her husband.

Red Forbes marched up to Jimmy Pike and his companion. His long body stiffened and then bent like a bladed jackknife in the accepted short grass fashion.

He was asking her to dance in the very face of Jimmy Pike. That was an open insult to Pike.

To his delight, she accepted at once and, slipping her hand upon his arm, turned away from Jimmy Pike.

It was a square dance, and Ben Dickson was calling the numbers in punctuated yells.

Red Forbes was in his element. He balanced to coarsen with upward flings of his long legs and ungainly jerks of his elbows. He swung his partner off her very solidly placed feet time and again, but she did not murmur. He joined in all hands around with blarney and merriment, and his spirit of mirth seemed to be infectious. Everybody was very jolly.

"All aboard!" yelled Ben Dickson.

"Arrest him, that's warm here!" cried his partner breathlessly as they stood still for a moment.

"We'd all be mighty more comfortable if you'd rip out that fair veil," insinuated Red Forbes decidedly.

"Would you?" demanded his veiled partner coolly, and thereupon she put up her hands and unfurled the pale blue veil that matched Forbes' necktie.

A momentary hush fell upon the room. Everybody stopped dancing, but Red did not notice it. He was absorbed in the conquest he had made. If his other attempts at gallantry had been unsuccessful here was some one who appreciated him at last. Now, he didn't care about revenge upon Jimmy Pike or any of the others.

"A girl with golden hair for mine," he muttered in her ear as she removed the veil.

"You're all right," said his new

affinity rather grimly.

The fact was, there was none other than the young wife he had deserted six years ago. True, her prettiness was now bolstered up by those arts that may be obtained for a price in the stores with colored water bottles in the windows, but she was his, and he was hers.

Mrs. Red Forbes stood there with one plump hand on her husband's arm and a look of reposition on her face. "Well, Red, here we are again," she said meaningly. "There's plenty to do between now and tomorrow if we're all going to pack back to Tucson. Mr. Jackson there, my lawyer, will tell you the three children are waiting for you to come back and take care of 'em. I'm tired of keeping boarders."

Red Forbes went gliding. It was nice to get away from quizzical glances and reproachful ones, for he had tried to court many of the fair ones there—and he was married, after all. It was rather a pleasant change to find a sprightly lady with golden hair who really appeared to want him. So Red Forbes went gleefully, triumphantly after a fashion, and Short Grass knew him no more and was thankful.

Sun Spots.

Astronomers have no generally accepted theory as to the cause and nature of sun spots, and some connection with terrestrial phenomena surely exists. Because the curves representing the frequency of magnetic storms and of the aurora borealis are practically identical with the curve of sun spot frequency.

Pomp of English Mayors.

Considerable pomp attends the office of mayor in English cities. Chichester's chief magistrate with a gold mounted malacca cane of office, while the mayor of Guildford carries the stick presented to the borough by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth. At York both the lord mayor and lady mayors are equipped with the silver mounted oak staves which have marked their authority for centuries. Among the official retainers of the mayor of Ripon is the municipal horn blower, who every night at nine o'clock gives three blasts upon this aged musical instrument before the mayor's residence and again at the marked cross—London Standard.

Debutante Wrap For Summer.

A dressmaker who makes a specialty of clothes for youths designed this quaint little wrap of crepe de chine in a broadened pattern.

The straight lines of the wrap, combined with the draped effect at the

waist, make it a very attractive and comfortable garment for the summer.

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A CANADIAN PEER.

Baron Aylmer's Accession Was a Romantic One.

The fact is sometimes overlooked that Britain has a real "Colonial Peerage," the history of which has many romantic points of interest. The term "Colonial Peerage" would naturally seem to suggest those stately statesmen and empire-builders, Lords Strathmore and Mount-Stephen, etc., curiously enough, they can scarcely be shown under that nomenclature, as they were both born in Britain, and have apparently every determination to die in Britain.

By the "Colonial Peerage," then, is meant those noble families whose permanent home is beyond the confines of the British Isles, and who are by birth, lineage, and predilection "pioneers of the truest colonial type." The consideration of this small Colonial Peerage is really a prompt one to enquire how it came about that noble British houses should become so far estranged from the land of their origin as to have a permanent domicile at the ends of the Empire. Admittedly, the "Colonial Peerage" is the result of the fact that the Indian domicile of the Gardiners; and the New Zealand residence of the Seafields.

So acute did the crisis in the affairs of the Aylmers become that the sixth lord allowed his title to lapse. He was, too, unmarried, and as the family had then long been lost to the Old Country, the House of Lords was in no mood to admit the claim of one Sir Udothulphus Aylmer, as "Baron Aylmer" who had sent over his claim to that dignity. He was, of course, a born Canadian, and unknown in London.

Two years passed before the Lords would admit him to their ranks. He imposed the House of Lords a Canadian strain into the family by his marriage with a Miss Journeux. He was a man of letters, an ardent agriculturist, and commanded the 5th Canadian Infantry Militia for nearly forty years.

He was eighty-eight at his death, and the present Lord Aylmer has followed in the footsteps of his military sensitivity. He is now something over 70, and his wife is a daughter of a distinguished colonial statesman. Other members of the Aylmer family promise ere long to loom large in Canadian affairs.

How "Valmond" Was Written.

There are Canadians who rather pride themselves on never reading novels by Canadian authors and who adopt the traditional attitude regarding any good in their own land. There are, at least, two Canadian writers of fiction who are well worth reading. One is the author of "The Prairie" and "When Valmond Came to Pontiac," as good as the "Prairie" of Zola.

In the introduction of the book Sir Gilbert tells how it was written. "The manuscript of this book was complete within four weeks. I possessed me. I wrote night and day. There were times when I went to bed, and, unable to sleep, I would get up at two o'clock or three o'clock in the morning and write till breakfast time. I composed in the morning, and I would write again until nearly two o'clock in the afternoon, and a couple of hours in the open air, and I would again write till eight o'clock in the evening. The world was shut out. I moved in a dream."

He goes on to describe the progress of the book until it nears its end. "I could not shake the thing off, the last pages demanded to be written. The sermon which the old Cure was preaching on Valmond's death was a masterpiece of art. I could not continue my walk. Then and there I stepped into the Windsor Hotel. I composed the last chapter, and asked if there was a stenographer at liberty. There was. In the stenographer's office of the Windsor Hotel, with the life of a caravanserai buzzing around me, I dictated the last few pages of 'When Valmond Came to Pontiac.' It was practically my only experience of dictation of fiction. I had never been able to do it, and have not been able to do it since, and I am glad that it is so, for I should have a fear of being led into mere rhetoric."

Treasure Treve on Farm.

While digging in an old gravel pit on the Prince farm, near Sandwich, Ont., recently, Joseph Morenci, a workman, unearthed a moss-covered oak chest containing \$90 in 50-cent pieces. The coins were of United States mint, and of the date, nearly a century ago, and showed signs of having been underground for a long time.

Many stories are about in the neighborhood as to how the money came to be buried. The legend is that the chest was buried by the Indians. Others think the money was stolen from a bank, and buried by some one who believed it a relic of a gang of counterfeiters who at one time hid in the woods on the farm.

Maitre d'Hotel Butters.

For use with the breakfast tray preparing the famous butter in the following way: Have ready two large table-spoons of butter, one scant table-spoon of salt, and a little egg yolk of mixed parsley and a seasoning of salt and pepper. If one likes it quite salt half as much again as butter or as much as butter, but will hold can be used. Beat thoroughly and serve.

GIRL'S SUN HAT.

Headgear We'll Wear Later in the Season.



WHITE PANAMA MODEL.

This model hat will be worn by a fashionable girl when the warm weather arrives. It is of white panama, straw band with sage blue silk, and from the twin bows at right side rises the very newest notion in fancies, all in shaded blue and white.

Help to the Housewife.

When asked how she accomplished so much work so easily the mother of a large family replied, "I work by schedule."

This is the secret of all easy work. If you live in a nerve-racking rush try what keeping a schedule will do for you.

Buy a notebook and head opposite pages with the day and date. Before going to bed plan and write down the work for the next day. In the evening sum up what has been accomplished. It does not take long to keep this simple schedule, but it is surprising how quick you learn system from it. Busy women go so far as to plan certain duties for certain hours.

Do not plan to do too much in one day, for then the opposite page is a disappointment which spurs you to untidy efforts or needless discouragement. What is left undone one day may be carried over to next day's planning page as a jog against procrastination.

Reading over such a notebook is an object lesson to the children, and a disappointment which spurs you to untidy efforts or needless discouragement. What is left undone one day may be carried over to next day's planning page as a jog against procrastination.

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CHAS. HULTGREN

Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES, BILLS OF SALE, Etc. INSURANCE and LOANS my Speciality.

Houses For Rent and Rents Collected

CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield



Printer's ink won't make the car go. There's only one reason why 200,000 new Ford's can't possibly satisfy this season's demand. The car itself is right with a rightness that is unmatched anywhere at any reasonable price.

Our factories have produced nearly a quarter of a million Model T's. Prices: Runabout, \$675; Touring Car, \$750; Town Car, \$1000—f.o.b. Walkerville with all equipment. For particulars get "Ford Times"—an interesting automobile magazine. It's free from A.W. Gordon, Agent, Crossfield, Canada—or direct from Walkerville.

CROSSFIELD POOL AND BILLIARD HALL

A full line CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCOES, PIPES, CONFEC.

TIONERY, Soft Drinks, Current Magazines.

Subscriptions taken for all the leading Magazines.

E. WEGENER, Proprietor.

**Coal! Coal!**

Now is the time to put in Your Winter Supply

We can supply you with Lethbridge or Taber Lump Coal at \$6.75 on the car or \$7 delivered in town. Special rates on 5 ton lots or more.

W. STUART & CO.,
GEO. BECKER, Manager.**The Crossfield Chronicle**

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$1.00 per year in advance, or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. PUBLISHED at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

RATES: Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 6 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

ROBERT WHITEFIELD,
PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., MAY 22, 1913.

Why Not?

If this district is to be represented at the Calgary Exhibition by a district exhibit it is time that steps were being taken in that direction. The amount of advertising which Crossfield would obtain by having a display which would be seen by the tens of thousands who will visit Calgary in July taking their annual holiday, will be incalculable. There are three prizes of \$200, \$150 and \$100 for the district exhibits and \$75 will be given to each exhibit apart from the prize winners.

Farmers will also be interested in the acre yield competition for which there are prizes aggregating \$1,000 for spring and winter wheat, oats, barley and flax. There are six prizes in each class ranging from \$100 down, and the competition is open to the world. With the handsome prizes offered those who attend the fair will assuredly see some of the best grain grown on the continent as in the different competitions there are entries from south of the line as well as the western provinces. As a whole the prize list offers many opportunities to the successful stockman and farmer.

MAY ROD AND GUN IN CANADA (published by W. J. Taylor Ltd., Woodstock, Ont.) has a varied list of contents. Among the articles noted are, A Blaze on a Portage, which will strike a responsive chord in many hearts; After the Giant Mascalonge of Anchor Bay, an entertaining tale of the St. Clair Plate; a Canoe Trip to the Great Opeongo Lake District, a well illustrated story of a somewhat strenuous trip in Algonquin Park; A Southern B.C. Coat Hunt, an account of a successful trip into the Cascades; Fox breeding in Prince Edward Island; Article IV of Small Fur Bearers and How to take Them; The Diary of a Canoe Trip in 1854 (conclusion), etc., etc.

Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous

GALT COAL

Hard Coal and Briquettes always on hand.

Fire Wood. Draying
Crossfield, Alberta**THE FARMERS MEAT MARKET**Highest Prices Paid for
Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and PoultryA full stock of
Fresh and Cured Meats, Etc.
always in on hand**Goodland Brothers****For Sale**

Several Good young Work Teams for sale. Apply to GEO. HUSER, Crossfield or phone 414, circuit 4.

Seed, &c., For Sale.

FOR SALE—HULLS SEED BARLEY. Germination guaranteed. 86 cents per bushel. Also Good Oat Greenfeed in the Sheaf.

A. J. STONE,

1 mile S. and 2 1/2 W. of Crossfield.

Wanted.—You to Advertise your wants and articles for sale.

U. S. BROWN, AUCTIONEER

Sales Conducted in Town or Country.

Post Office Address CREMONA.
Or call at the Chronicle Office.

Eggs for Hatching.

Single Comb W. Leghorns, Wolfram Strain.
EGGS FOR SALE—\$1.00 for 15, or \$5.00 per 100.—Apply W. HAYS, Crossfield.

Land To Be Let.

FOR RENT: 160 ACRES OF LAND—1 mile north and 4 west of Crossfield. 30 acres ploughed ready for seeding. For particulars apply ED. KELLY, or T. B. TOWNSON, 168, James Street, Edmonton, Alta.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—"International" Horsepower HAY PRESS, 16 by 18; McCormick MOWER, and heavy DEMOCRAT. All in good condition. A snap at \$250. H. E. MARSTON, Crossfield.

Dogs for Sale.

PURE BRED BETHLEHEMERS—FOR SALE: One Dog 8 months old; Two Dogs 3 months.—Price etc., WM. TREVENEN, Airdrie.

**Quality First--
Price Second.**

That has always been our Motto.

Pumps, Windmills and Accessories.

Stationary and Tractor
Engines.

Democrats and Buggies.

Cream Separators, &c., &c.

HAYING AND HARVESTING MACHINERY.

GEO. O. DAVIS,
IMPLEMENT DEALER.

Crossfield, Alta.

Phone 21.

**"Made-in-Canada"
1913 Exhibition
Train Coming!**

THIS is the most realistic demonstration of Canada's advance to leadership in manufactures.

10 Cars Full Of Interesting Exhibits

From the leading Canadian Manufacturers we have gathered exhibits of what is newest and best for farm and home. Just a walk through the train will be an education and delight. Make especial note to see the exhibit of Produce from the Mixed Farming Districts of Ontario.

EVERYONE WELCOME ADMISSION FREE

Make The Exhibition A Family Holiday

There will be free MOVING PICTURES and LANTERN SLIDES. Nearly 100 Fascinating Exhibits.

DON'T MISS THIS UNIQUE TREAT

TRAIN WILL BE AT C.P.R. DEPOT
CROSSFIELD, MONDAY, JUNE 9th, 1913
FROM 8-30 a.m. to 10-30 a.m.

